(R, maybe NC-17? - Gabriel/Sam, hands)

"You have ridiculously big hands," Gabriel had said, with a speculative look in his eye. "Think I can make you come just from playing with them?"

Sam had expressed doubt at this proposal, and - well -

Gabriel has a ridiculously agile tongue.

Gabriel is nibbling at the web of skin between Sam's thumb and forefinger, licking at his palm with quick movements and every single time Sam opens his mouth to protest or say something Gabriel slides Sam's middle finger into his mouth and sucks and does things with his tongue that shouldn't be making Sam's pants tent up but they are anyways, and no, Sam is *not* moaning, not even when Gabriel scrapes his fingernails over Sam's palm.

It's - he should be yelping or laughing, he knew his palms were ticklishly sensitive but not - not feels-like-he's-on-fire-in-a-good-way sensitive.

Gabriel is overly smug when three fingers later Sam is coming hard in his pants, and worst-best of all he declares that he's not done yet and returns to the other two fingers, and Sam? Sam gives up on pretending he's not interested and grabs Gabriel's chin, pulls his fingers free from that mouth and kisses his archangel hard.